

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 681 – 690

“You insolent brat! How dare you speak to your father in such a manner?” Victor raged. He would have slapped Jameson if it weren't for the presence of other guests.

Except for Winston, men of Victor's generation believed in the importance of discipline and felt that

rebellious individuals should be subject to corporal punishment.

Therefore, he believed it was only appropriate to physically punish Jameson.

“If you still have some respect left for Mom, I could attempt to maintain the facade of a father-son

relationship with you. If you disrespect her further, I have more scathing remarks reserved for you.”

Jameson chuckled with a smirk.

Even Victor was taken aback by Jameson's ruthlessness.

Victor and Jameson confronted each other on the balcony at the end of the corridor. Even the cold

weather was no match for the tension between the two.

“What the hell do you want?” Victor questioned icily.

“I didn't know the value of your gift for Madam Lyla. If you're angry because you felt humiliated by the

worth of my gift, I hope you can let that go,” Jameson explained nonchalantly.

“One who errs unknowingly shouldn't be held responsible, right?”

“I wasn't referring to that!” Victor hissed and took a step forward.

“Why did you bring her to this event? Are you trying to upset me?”

Jameson threw his head back in laughter, tears rolling down his cheeks. “I thought it was something

serious. It turns out it's about Mom.”

“Jameson Schmidt!” Victor warned as he clenched his fist in anger.

“When you married my mother, you made a vow in front of God to be with her in good times and bad, in sickness and in health. Do you feel nothing but disgust for her now?” Jameson was equally furious.

“You abandoned her and never once checked on her during her 15 years in Kontina. Now that I’m able to take care of her in Cyrris, you call her disgusting. I’m being kind by not labeling you the same.”

“You brat!” Victor finally slapped Jameson across the face, leaving a jarring red mark.

Still, Jameson smiled with a menacing look. “Dad, you’ve become weak. Your slap hurts less now. Didn’t

Josh and David take care of your health?”

“You jerk! Shut up!” Victor pointed a finger in Jameson’s haughty face.

“Leave with your mom right now! If you don’t, I’ll have my men send her back to Kontina!”

“How dare you?” Jameson barked at him, tightening his fists. He was a completely different person right

now than he was in front of Alyssa.

“I’ll kill anyone who lays a finger on Mom tonight.”

“You-” Victor choked on his anger. He sensed Jameson’s murderous intent in the latter’s eyes.

“If my siblings are allowed to be here, the same goes for my mom. As you can see, Mom and I are

Alyssa’s VIP guests. If you kick Mom out, you’ll be going against Lyse.

Whatever your plan is, it won’t work

if you’re on her bad side.”

After that, Jameson tried to leave because he refused to engage with his heartless father.

At that moment, Victor declared, “I have never wronged your mom! It was your mom who cheated on me

in the first place! Not only that, we lost a daughter because of her!”

He bellowed uncontrollably, “If she hadn’t slept with a random man, she wouldn’t have miscarried! She

could have enjoyed her life as Mrs. Schmidt instead of becoming the brunt of a joke!”

Jameson refuted, “I trust my mom’s character. She’s deeply in love with you. There’s no way she would.

sleep with other men!”

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 682

Jameson struggled to maintain his composure, his body trembling with anger as he cried out in agony,

I've told you countless times that it was Josh, David, and Daisy-the very children you treat with such

trust and love-who framed my mother!

“Instead of seeking the truth and listening to her, you dismissed her and sent her to that wretched place.

Marrying you was the worst thing that ever happened to her!”

“I've been generous enough to let her keep her title after the way she was caught red-handed. What more

can she possibly say?”

Victor's face flushed with anger as he recalled the painful past, driving him to a point where he felt like

choking both Lily and Jameson.

“You damn fool,” Jameson muttered under his breath, turning away in frustration. He had no intention of

bringing up the infidelity, as it only served as a painful reminder of Lily's past.

Every time he mentioned it, it reopened old wounds. It was purely coincidental that Victor had mentioned

it in their heated argument.

Jameson no longer wished for Victor to become disillusioned and realize the true nature of the other

Schmidt children.

He had grown indifferent to Victor's opinions. He would send them all to hell for what they had done.

H

The tension in the luxurious and quiet suite was palpable. Alyssa and Jasper found themselves tightly

entwined, bathed in the soft glow of the room.

Alyssa was breathless from his firm hold and struggled within his grasp. Her cheeks were aflame with embarrassment.

She threatened, "Let go now, or I'll punch you!"

Even in her anger, she managed to look cute.

Jasper's eyes glinted with desire.

"Why not? You mean nothing to me," she coldly retorted, though she felt a surge of electricity coursing through her, heightening her sensitivity.

His eyes softened with affection. "In the end, I'm still ... your savior."

Alyssa's gaze wavered as she felt a burning sensation in her chest. He had saved her life once, but he

didn't know that she had also saved him on the battlefield.

Jasper panicked when Alyssa fell silent, worried that he had overstepped. He decided to tone it down and playfully said, "I was wrong, Lyse. I'm nobody. I'm just your loyal pet dog."

She struggled to stifle a laugh. The typically arrogant Jasper Beckett had just declared that he wanted to be her pet, a statement that would leave the women of Solana City green with envy.

"Since we've come this far, why don't you bark for me?" Alyssa playfully suggested something outrageous, both as a joke and as a form of revenge.

She had no intention of getting involved with Jasper any further.

"Woof, woof," he responded, much to her shock.

Worried that she might have missed it, he responded again, "Woof, woof."

His first attempt was humiliating, but he fully embraced the roleplay after the second attempt, which he

found ridiculous as well.

Update Chapter 683

So what if he woke up everyone else? All that mattered was that his woman was pleased.

“What the... what the hell is wrong with you, Jasper Beckett?” Alyssa cried, unable to take it anymore.

“Are you going to jump off a cliff just because I tell you to?”

“I don’t want to do that. I would die and wouldn’t be able to see you anymore.” Jasper slowly turned

Alyssa around so she was facing him.

When their eyes met, Alyssa could see the gushing, naked passion in his gaze. It was so intense, as if he

was worried she would be oblivious to it.

His eyes conveyed too much!

“Jasper,

Alyssa murmured, but before she could finish speaking, Jasper had handed her his neck tie.

“Lead me home, Lyse.”

Alyssa stared fixedly at the tie, suddenly feeling so overwhelmed. It looked like Jasper needed a bigger dose.

He swallowed nervously, gently leaning into Alyssa as he eyed her lips.

Their hearts pounded in their chests as their visions blurred.

All of a sudden, Alyssa’s phone rang.

As if she had been jolted away from a dream, she pushed Jasper away to answer the call. “What is it,

Sean?”

“Where are you, miss?” Sean asked, sounding panicked.

“I’m taking care of some things here in the hotel. What happened?” Alyssa asked, her heart tensing worriedly.

“It’s Madam Lyla! Things have gone terribly wrong!”

“What exactly happened?” Alyssa hurriedly responded. Behind her, Jasper grew just as tense.

“Ten minutes ago, news of Madam Lyla’s fall from grace in her youth suddenly swarmed all of social

media! There’s photos, videos, and old headlines about it!”

Alyssa’s heart fell. “What are the netizens’ reactions?”

“More and more people are seeing the news and sharing it online!”

“What about Lyla? Does she know about this?”

“Of course she does! Not only that, but now every single news journalist is swarming to KS World Hotel

after hearing word of this!”

Sean was so anxious that he might as well be steaming at the ears. “Madam Lyla can’t stay here any

longer. Mr. Taylor wants you to escort her and Ms. Tatiana back home right away.

“Mr. Taylor and Mr. Jonah will stay behind to deal with the reporters. If they leave now, the public will only

speculate more about us. We can’t let the situation go out of control like that!”

“I’m on my way to get Lyla and Taty right now. Send me those article links, and look into who was the

source of them!” Alyssa instructed, anger burning within her like a melting pot.

She was going to skin whoever had leaked this news alive!

Just then, Sean sent the photos and videos to her. Alyssa glanced at it briefly before her rage swelled

tenfold.

“Are ... are you okay, Lyse?” Jasper asked gently, only to be met with an angry snap from Alyssa.

“Stay out of this!”

Read the hottest Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 684

Jasper was taken aback, his arms still in midair. He had wanted to comfort Alyssa with a hug.

“I only wanted to...”

“I said, stay out of this!” Alyssa had no patience to deal with him further. She stormed away from him, still

on her phone, and slammed the door as she walked out.

The warmth and tenderness Jasper had so achingly wished for disappeared just like that. Their shared

moment from earlier burst, just like a short-lived bubble floating up into the sky.

Alyssa didn’t take the antique Jasper had given her. To her, family was the most important thing right now.

Sadness filled Jasper’s chest, making his heart twinge in pain.

But now wasn’t the time to be depressed. He quickly recovered and left the room.

“Mr. Beckett, I just saw Madam leave looking absolutely pissed. Did you upset her?” Xavier asked

worriedly, a sliver of blame in his eyes. After all, his boss had always been known to get on Alyssa’s wrong

side.

“Something’s happened to Madam Lyla,” Jasper said, his gaze dark.

“Huh. No wonder there was some commotion downstairs!” Xavier quickly took out his phone and looked

up the news online.

He suddenly frowned, showing Jasper the screen. “Look at this, sir!”

Jasper focused on the video that played on Xavier’s phone. Narrowing his eyes, he snatched the phone

away to take a closer look.

It was a video from decades ago, and the resolution was blurry. Yet it was still clear enough to recognize

Lyla standing onstage while she shakily covered her legs. A clear liquid was flowing down between them.

The audience erupted in shrieks and gasps of shock, followed by countless snapshots from cameras as if

they were starving wolves jumping upon fallen prey.

“My ... my mother was Lyla Nelson’s biggest fan. She told me about how Lyla’s reputation got ruined

because of the rumors that she was on drugs and how she even pissed herself onstage during TS

Network’s celebratory live broadcast,” Xavier explained.

He couldn’t bring himself to watch the video. “The internet wasn’t as powerful back then as it is today, nor

were the phones back then capable of taking videos, so the news didn’t spread as rampantly as it is today.

“But my mother had attended the broadcast in person, being a fan and all, so she had seen the incident

firsthand.”

Jasper was getting more and more upset by the second.

An incident like urinary incontinence in public was worse than a death sentence for someone like Lyla, who had been the number one celebrity actress loved and adored by countless people nationwide.

Xavier went on to say, “My mother also said that the incident was all over the news and magazine

headlines the next day. You could get it anywhere!

“But only a couple hours later, every single shred of news about the incident suddenly ceased to exist in

public. She had no idea who had bought all the papers, but they couldn’t find a single report on it anymore.

Jasper knew just exactly who had done that for Lyla-Winston Taylor.

Only a man of his power and influence could force the entire country’s media outlets to go silent on Lyla’s

incident.

“It looks like whoever leaked that incident today has been keeping it in the works for a long time. Seeing

how they were able to acquire videos that Mr. Taylor had destroyed, they mustn’t be an ordinary person,”

Jasper analyzed calmly.

He was able to maintain a composed demeanor even though Alyssa had basically backhanded him just a moment ago.

“Whoever it was must either be someone from TS Network itself, or they were directly involved with what happened to Lyla all those years ago.”

“Good analysis, sir!” Xavier exclaimed.

Jasper’s expression was frosty. “Look into this immediately. I want you to get me every single person who was involved in this incident, including any reporters, social media accounts, and whoever recorded that video in the first place.”

“Right away, sir!”

Jasper then hurriedly left, leaving Xavier behind.

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 685

“Where are you going, Mr. Beckett?” Xavier asked hurriedly.

Jasper paused in his footsteps to answer. “To Lyse’s side while she helps her family.”

It didn’t matter if she didn’t love or cherish him. All that mattered to Jasper was being able to hold her in his heart and fill his life with her.

After the incident from decades ago was released, with help from whoever leaked it online, terrible rumors and gossip about Lyla bubbled and overflowed uncontrollably yet again.

The journalists swarmed KS World hotel like a plague of locusts. Even the forums and netizens had a change of topic.

“Do we really not need to pay to see this shit? Who had known an A-list actress could ever have such a

demeaning side to her?”

“People bid farewell onstage with tears. Why is she doing it with piss?”

“All of you youngsters weren’t born yet when this happened, but I was there. Lyla Nelson pissed herself as

a side effect of getting addicted to drugs! She quit the acting industry because of it!”

“Really? That’s so shocking!”

“Why would Winston Taylor want someone like her? The Taylor family is elite and influential-how could

they accept someone with such a terrible history?”

“They even hosted a birthday party for Lyla! Alyssa Taylor must be so angry right now.”

Alyssa ran to the hall while reading the comments. Her anger continued to grow fiercer, and her grip on

the phone was so tight that it nearly cracked the screen.

Outside the door, Jonah, Silas, and Cyrus were in the middle of discussing something.

“Jonah! Silas! Cyrus!” Alyssa cried tensely.

“Lyse?” The three men turned to her in an instant.

“Where’s Lyla? How are things right now?” Alyssa asked, panting heavily.

“Dad’s already sent a team of bodyguards to escort the women out.” Jonah took out a handkerchief to dry the sweat on Alyssa’s forehead.

“They should be in the parking lot by now. We’ll stay behind to deal with the crowd.”

“But what about Lyla? How is she doing?” Alyssa asked, pushing Jonaly’s hand away. All she cared about

right now was Lyla.

The three brothers shared a gaze and shook their heads.

“Lyla was deathly pale when she left. She was shaking from head to toe, too,” Silas sighed.

“That incident had traumatized her for so long, after all. It must have been extra difficult to have that

shoved in her face on such an important day for her.”

“Fucking hell!” Cyrus cursed.

“I’m going to call the Division and have the Cybersecurity Department find the motherfucker who released

that news!”

“Stay calm, Cyrus,” Jonah quipped sternly.

“You’re a government officer. You can’t use your authority to look into something that’s at most a

personal matter. That would be a grave mistake on your part.”

Realizing this, Cyrus quickly reeled himself back in. He had a hard time controlling himself, given how hot-

headed he could be.

Thankfully, his elder brother was here to keep him in check and stop him from going down the wrong path.

All of a sudden, there was a loud crash, followed by the sound of falling glass.

In a fit of rage, Alyssa had punched the fire alarm’s glass shield.

“Ahh! Don’t, Lyse!”

The three men, who were usually so calm and composed in the face of danger, were suddenly reduced to

panicked, squawking boys in front of their baby sister. They immediately rushed to her side.

[HOT]Read novel Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 686

“You’re bleeding, Lyse!” Silas cried, seeing how bloody Alyssa’s hand was.

“Call an ambulance, Cyrus! Hurry!”

“Tsk. Is this all it takes for you to panic?” Alyssa scowled, grabbing Silas’ tie and unraveling it before

wrapping it around her injured hand.

“Cool!” Cyrus gasped at Alyssa’s swift action.

“Calm down, Lyse,” Jonah said, heart aching at the sight of his sister’s injuries.

He gently held her wounded hand, grumbling, "You can't hurt yourself, no matter how upset you get, silly.

"Your family is right here with you. As long as we stick together, there's nothing we can't handle, right?"

"You guys stay here to deal with the reporters and find out who is behind this. I'll make sure Taty and Lyla

reach home safe and sound!" With that, Alyssa turned and left.

"Lyse, your hand-" Cyrus cried, but Alyssa was already gone.

"Tsk... too hot headed. Even more so than me." Silas shook his head.

"There's no use stopping her, guys. She has the skills, brains, and has been a doctor before too. We don't

even have a tenth of that combined."

Jonah patted his brothers' shoulders, sighing. "If we don't let her take care of this herself, she will never

get over it.

"We're her brothers. What we can do now is just to hang back and make sure she's safe."

Alyssa sped to the underground parking lot, wasting no more time to meet Winston.

"Y-you can't come in here, Ms. Alyssa!" Unexpectedly, one of her family's guards stopped her halfway.

"Get out of my way!" Alyssa snapped.

"Mr. Taylor instructed you to stay out of the parking lot right now with how chaotic it is in there. Me and my team will do our best to take Madam Lyla and Ms. Tatiana home!"

"I don't trust any of you to do that!" Alyssa quickly dodged the guards and ran ahead.

Minutes later, she found her family being swarmed by countless journalists.

"Madam Lyla, what do you have to say about what happened tonight?"

"Are those videos and photos real? Was what happened those years ago true?"

"Can you give us a statement?"

The journalists were ravenous, waiting for Lyla to answer them before they would leave her alone.

Tatiana hugged her mother tight while Colene and Mandy stood in front of them, shielding them.

“Stop that nonsense all of you! If you say another word don’t blame me for suing all your asses!” Colene roared.

She was holding back from throwing some punches into some of the journalists.

“Leave! We won’t answer any of your questions because Lyla is innocent!” Mandy exclaimed.

She was calmer than Colene though she herself was already near her limit.

“Innocent? Just because it’s been decades doesn’t mean the people who witnessed that incident in

person are all dead, Madam Mandy!” A middle-aged reporter suddenly shouted.

“I was there in person during TS Network’s celebratory broadcast. I saw how Ms. Lyla pissed herself onstage with my own eyes.”

The reporters sniggered amongst one another. Who knew such an adored A-list actress would have a

label like that to her name!

Read Can’t Win Me Back - Chapter 687

More snickering erupted from the journalists. Their cruel, merciless teasing and mockery consumed Lyla

like a pitch black wave of pain.

“Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll protect you!” Tatiana kept her mother away from the sly gazes of the reporters,

glaring at every one of them.

Who would ever guess such a shy and demure girl would be so fearless and strong right now?

“No one will hurt you... no one!”

“I’m... I’m okay, Taty ... I’m...” Lyla murmured weakly, her gaze distant and lost.

Seeing this, tears fell down Tatiana’s eyes and onto her mother’s hair.

“What did you just say?” Colene fumed angrily, pointing a finger at the reporter who had just spoken. She

was this close to hitting him!

“Why so angry, Madam Colene? It’s not like this has anything to do with you,” another reporter said

sarcastically.

Mandy’s gaze darkened. Her guess was right. These reporters had clearly been sent here to aggravate

them.

“Why can’t I be angry? Lyla is my family, so when you insult her, you’re insulting me!” Colene exclaimed.

How she wished she could snap this man’s ribs one by one while he howled in pain!

“Family? In front of the cameras, sure. But who knows what actually goes on behind the scenes?” The

reporter said gleefully.

“We’ve seen a lot of women like you, madam. Who would ever want to be married to a man with more

than one wife if they could help it? Women get jealous, after all.”

“F—” Colene was about to roar out ‘fuck you!’ when Mandy slapped a hand over her mouth.

They were in powerful yet delicate positions, representing the Taylor family whenever they were public.

That’s why they couldn’t simply do whatever they pleased without considering the impact it would have

on Winston and their children!

“They’re not worth it, Colene. Let’s go.” Mandy turned away, dragging Colene along with her into the car.

The first reporter who had taken a jab at them sneered, "I'm sure Lyla, who was once the face of TS

been brought to light once again, right?"

All of a sudden, something flashed before the reporter's eyes.

A wave of gasps spread throughout the crowd.

No one had seen when she had appeared, but Alyssa was now standing in front of her family, protecting

them.

The reporter was stunned. How could there be someone with such a beautiful visage in this world?

In all his years of being a news reporter in the entertainment industry, he had seen countless actresses

and influencers. But none of them could compare to Alyssa Taylor.

Hers was an unrivaled beauty that captured people's souls.

He could die happy now that he had gotten to see such a beautiful woman.

"So you're the one who's been insulting Lyla, you bitching, skunk-mouthed asshole?" Alyssa sneered.

Before the reporter could react, she grabbed him by the collar and slapped him harshly across the face.

Everyone else, including Tatiana, Mandy, and Colene, were stunned.

"L-Lyse..." Tatiana froze where she was, her admiration for her sister reaching an unbelievable peak.

"Go get 'em, Lyse!" Colene cried excitedly, clapping for Alyssa.

She was about to follow up with a smack of her own when Mandy pulled her by the back of her dress with

all her might, stopping her.

"D-did you just ... did you just hit me? In public?" The reporter gaped in shock, clutching his stinging cheek.

About Can't Win Me Back - Chapter 688

Can't Win Me Back #Chapter 688 - Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 688

"That's only a start. I'm suing you for your despicable behavior, you jackass."

There wasn't an ounce of fear on Alyssa's face as she said coldly, "My grounds are that you humiliated and defamed my family with a story you made up without knowing the truth of the matter, and thus

insulted her character and reputation.

"Don't think you can spew out whatever trash you want just because you're a reporter. You really think you can live without seeing the consequences of your actions just because the poor people whom you

humiliated didn't want to take you to court?

"Heh. I'm here to do them justice and show you and everyone else who means ill toward us just what

happens to those who distort the truth and slander the innocent!"

The reporters were stunned by Alyssa's fierce bearing. She was the one who had initiated the first physical attack, yet her speech and demeanor was so bold....

It felt like there was no way they could hate her for her actions.

"Me? Distort the truth?" The reporter grinned madly.

"The kids may not know what happened on that stage those years ago, but that doesn't mean I don't! The internet may not have been as powerful as it is today, but my memory is still going strong!"

"Oh? Is your evidence strong as well?" Alyssa snapped back.

The reporter's heart fell into his stomach, visibly deflating.

"What happened? You were talking so much earlier while slandering Lyla. Cat got your tongue?" Alyssa

gazed coldly at him.

“You’re an adult. That means you’ll take full responsibility for the statements you just made. Be sure to keep an eye out for a letter from KS Group’s legal team.”

That made the reporter jolt. He was now frightened.

Alyssa turned away, helping her family get into the car.

“You really don’t have to do this for me, Lyse... really...” Lyla-said weakly, tugging on Alyssa’s dress.

She was a painful sight to bear. Her eyes were rimmed red with unshed tears.

“What are you talking about, Lyla?” Alyssa gazed warmly at her, giving her the comfort she needed.

“I can’t just sit around and not come to your defense when you’re hurt. You’re my family. Mandy and

Colene may not be able to do anything, but I can. I’m still young, after all.”

All of a sudden, a shocked cry rang out from within the crowd of journalists.

“Lyla Nelson! You still dare show your face in public, you bitch? Go to fucking hell!”

There was a loud roar, followed by a man running out from the crowd clad in a mask and cap.

He held a metal baton in his hand, raising it high to hit Lyla on the head.

“Watch out!” Tatiana shrieked, her heart nearly leaping out of her chest.

Though the bodyguards were well-trained, they were still a second too late to react to the man’s

calculated attack.

Alyssa, on the other hand, instantly gathered Lyla into her arms and turned her back to the aggressor.

“Lyse!” Mandy and Colene cried.

Alyssa's eyes were scrunched tight, her heart pounding in anticipation of the tragedy that would befall her.

There was a sound as the bat hit someone.

"Argh!"

But the pain never came.

What did was someone's familiar warmth and breathing in Alyssa's hair, making her heart clench up

tightly.

Jasper ... it was Jasper!

Alyssa slowly opened her reddened eyes, tears now welling inside them.

Update Chapter 688 of Can't Win Me Back by Ginger Sue

With the author's famous Can't Win Me Back series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Chapter 688 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the Can't Win Me Back series are available today. Key: Can't Win Me Back Chapter 688

Jasper had used his own body to protect her. His breathing was slow and irregular. "Are you ... okay, Lyse?"

"What is wrong with you? I should be asking you that question!" Alyssa cried.

A stinging pain pricked the back of her nose and forced tears into her eyes.

Pain flared from the back of Jasper's head. His vision began to blur, though he still sported a fond smile.

"You care about me, that's all that..."

Everything suddenly went black.

Alyssa's heart stopped instantaneously. She clung onto Jasper's body as it collapsed, crying out, "Jasper!"

The man who tried attacking Lyla was swiftly subdued and taken under Cyrus' hold.

As he was being shoved into the police car, Alyssa suddenly lunged at him, ready to strike.

Cyrus held her back just in time, consoling her, "Leave him to me, Lyse! I'll deal with him for you. Don't

dirty your hands with a goon like him!"

"I'm going to kill him! I'm going to kill him, even if it's the last thing I do!" Alyssa yelled hysterically,

struggling in her brother's grasp.

Silas and Jonah quickly came over, both shocked by how Alyssa was behaving.

Though they knew Alyssa to be steadfast and swift to take action, she was always composed, never as

hysterical as she was right now.

The aggressor was swiftly locked up in the car. Before it drove off, he even shot Alyssa a dark, cunning

grin.

"Don't let him go easy, Cyrus! Don't!" Alyssa cried, glaring at him with all her might. Pain and anger welled

up in her chest.

"Don't worry, Lyse." Cyrus nodded, getting into one of the cars.

Alyssa stood alone, watching the cars leave. She was shaking terribly, her hands balled into fists.

"Lyse." Jonah came over to hug her.

now to have the best doctors treat him. I'm sure he'll be fine."

“Yeah, Lyse ”

Silas went to her side, adding, “Jasper’s been in the army before, so his body’s seen worse. That hit on the

head is probably nothing to him.”

“Nothing to him?” Alyssa’s heart clenched painfully.

She ground her teeth, exclaiming. “That bat was made of metal! He may be strong, but it’s already a miracle that he didn’t die from that hit right then and there. Yet here you are still saying... that it’s

nothing

to him?”

Silas flinched, feeling upset at himself. Now wasn’t the time to kid around.

“I know every single doctor in our family’s hospital, but no one is a better doctor than myself.”

Alyssa took a deep breath, pushing away from Jonah. “I’m going to the hospital right now. If anything

happens to Jasper, he’s answerable to me!”

The two Taylor brothers sighed in unison as their sister left.

“Did I misspeak just now, Jonah?” Silas asked worriedly.

“You did. Jasper saved Alyssa’s life after all, and he still hasn’t completely recovered. You shouldn’t have joked about it,” came Jonah’s stern response.

“It’s my fault... It was only thanks to Jasper that Lyse wasn’t the one being sent to the hospital right now. I

shouldn’t have spoken without thinking. I didn’t mean anything bad...” Silas sighed.

The more he thought about it, the guiltier he felt.

He cried, “Please help me, Jonah... I’m so worried Lyse will stay angry at me!”

“She won’t. Lyse never stays mad at us for more than a night.”

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 689

Novel Can’t Win Me Back has been updated Chapter 689 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you are a fan of the author Ginger Sue, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel Can't Win Me Back Chapter 689 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 689

Chapter 689 novel Can’t Win Me Back

Jonah grew serious and patted Silas’ shoulder. “But remember to not call him ‘Jas’ in front of Alyssa

anymore. Be respectful.”

Siiias nodded, feeling overwhelmed.

Meanwhile, Jameson was standing on the second floor overlooking KS World Hotel’s ballroom.

He watched as Winston and Newton hurried down the stairs. A cold glint flashed in his eyes.

“Mr. Schmidt.” His secretary quickly went to his side.

“Ms. Alyssa went to Madam Lyla’s defense when an aggressor attacked them, but Jasper Beckett

protected her just in time, taking the blow to the head himself.”

Jameson’s brows furrowed.

“A blow on the head... My goodness. Why did he do that to himself?” The secretary murmured,

astonished.

“Keep your tongue in line or I’ll do it for you!” Jameson snapped, shooting the man a glare.

Frightened, the secretary instantly shut up.

“What happened after? Did Jasper die on the spot?” Jameson asked darkly.

“No He lost consciousness. The injury was quite serious. He ended up bleeding from the head.”

“What about Ms. Alyssa?”

Swallowing nervously, the secretary said, “Miss... Ms. Alyssa went after him to the hospital.”

“Wonderful ... hahaha... just wonderful.” Jameson chuckled evilly, bristling like an untamable beast was

on the edge of losing itself from its leash within him.

“I love a good game of cat-and-mouse. You really are giving your all for Lyse, aren't you, Jasper?

Sacrificing yourself again and again to gain her affection.

“Enjoy it while you can because I'll soon rip all that away from you. As long as I'm alive, you'll never be

able to win Lyse over!”

1/2

Jasper was sent straight to Taylor General Hospital's ER. Meanwhile, Jonah and Winston hurriedly led

Newton and his men over to the hospital.

“Jasper! Oh Jasper, my poor grandson!” Newton cried, stumbling to the ER.

If Winston and Jonah hadn't been supporting him, he wouldn't have been able to walk all the way here.

“Don't worry, Mr. Beckett Senior. We have the best doctors and top-notch medical equipment in this

hospital.

"I've also asked Jonah and my other sons to call on all available specialists to save him. Your grandson will be healed in no time!" Winston promised, though he was just as worried.

"Why... Why did this happen?" Newton cried, sitting down in a chair.

Unshed tears glinted in his eyes. "Oh my poor grandson ... you have to stay strong!"

"Grandpa ..."

Everyone turned to look at who had spoken, only to find Alyssa walking over. She slowly went to Newton's side before kneeling down before him on one knee.

"Alice..." Newton mumbled, seeing how pale she was.

"I'm so sorry, Grandpa," Alyssa choked out.

"Jasper's become like this all because of me."

Read Can't Win Me Back Chapter 690 TODAY

Jonah grew serious and patted Silas' shoulder. "But remember to not call him 'Jas' in front of Alyssa

anymore. Be respectful."

Silas nodded, feeling overwhelmed.

Meanwhile, Jameson was standing on the second floor overlooking KS World Hotel's ballroom.

He watched as Winston and Newton hurried down the stairs. A cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"Mr. Schmidt." His secretary quickly went to his side.

"Ms. Alyssa went to Madam Lyla's defense when an aggressor attacked them, but Jasper Beckett

protected her just in time, taking the blow to the head himself."

Jameson's brows furrowed.

"A blow on the head... My goodness. Why did he do that to himself?" The secretary murmured,

astonished.

“Keep your tongue in line or I’ll do it for you!” Jameson snapped, shooting the man a glare.

Frightened, the secretary instantly shut up.

“What happened after? Did Jasper die on the spot?” Jameson asked darkly.

“No He lost consciousness. The injury was quite serious. He ended up bleeding from the head.”

“What about Ms. Alyssa?”

Swallowing nervously, the secretary said, “Miss... Ms. Alyssa went after him to the hospital.”

“Wonderful ... hahaha... just wonderful.” Jameson chuckled evilly, bristling like an untamable beast was

on the edge of losing itself from its leash within him.

“I love a good game of cat-and-mouse. You really are giving your all for Lyse, aren’t you, Jasper?”

Sacrificing yourself again and again to gain her affection.

“Enjoy it while you can because I’ll soon rip all that away from you. As long as I’m alive, you’ll never be

able to win Lyse over!”

1/2

Jasper was sent straight to Taylor General Hospital’s ER. Meanwhile, Jonah and Winston hurriedly led

Newton and his men over to the hospital.

“Jasper! Oh Jasper, my poor grandson!” Newton cried, stumbling to the ER.

If Winston and Jonah hadn’t been supporting him, he wouldn’t have been able to walk all the way here.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Beckett Senior. We have the best doctors and top-notch medical equipment in this

hospital.

“I’ve also asked Jonah and my other sons to call on all available specialists to save him. Your grandson will be healed in no time!” Winston promised, though he was just as worried.

“Why... Why did this happen?” Newton cried, sitting down in a chair.

Unshed tears glistened in his eyes. “Oh my poor grandson ... you have to stay strong!”

“Grandpa ...”

Everyone turned to look at who had spoken, only to find Alyssa walking over. She slowly went to Newton’s side before kneeling down before him on one knee.

“Alice...” Newton mumbled, seeing how pale she was.

“I’m so sorry, Grandpa,” Alyssa choked out.

“Jasper’s become like this all because of me.”

Read Can’t Win Me Back Chapter 690